

WOMAN'S DOMAIN.

FIATS OF FASHION.

Bustles and Pokes Bonnets Coming Into Favor.

NEW YORK, March 12.—There is a Lenten gravity about the costumes now worn for church and promenade that is very alluring to the passing eye. To good folk it indicates a seemly reverence for the holy period, but to true worshippers of fashion, the sudden drop from the glint and glitter of the winter evidences the fact that pinch-buck magnificence is no longer the thing.

Textures and trimmings for street use are still rich, but it is their quiet elegance that now attracts.

The jeweled buttons, and all the gemmed fronts and galleons, that turned so many women into counterfeits of their own cooks, have almost entirely disappeared.

In their place white satin is now used to strike the highest note of dressiness, and many a winter frock has been furnished up with touches of it into springlike elegance.

The smart little Louis Seize coats of velvet, cloth and broad silk are still in high favor for their usefulness and dash. These are most becoming to slight figures, the

are found to be vastly more becoming than the long-honored glaze.

Fur trappings are still worn, but for later spring use there are some very beautiful neck flappings of black or white chiffon. These are of surprising fineness, rising often in doubled pleatings or ruffles beyond the ears like a Pierrot's collar.

Sometimes they are in the shape of a big, short ruche that ties in front with satin ribbons, but more decorative ones have knotted scarf ends, which, when the weather will permit, will be allowed to hang loosely over the shoulders.

Among the new textures for street wear there are some plaid and figured wools that are very handsome.

Then there are smart little Spanish jackets on the bolero order, that not only disguise a passive bodice elegantly, but that will be found very useful in discarding heavier wraps.

These, as shown in the illustration, are sleeveless and are made of black or colored velvet applied all over with black or white guipure.

The new shown is of green mink, velours and white guipure, and is worn over a gown of pale brown French broadcloth.

RETURN OF THE TILTER.

Last, but not least, bustles in all sizes and shapes are in vogue, many of them being long affairs like the old-time "tillers." Then colored stockings are to be worn once more in the street and poke bonnets will be the very latest again in spring headgear.

The doing away with the bustle and the back skirt breadth has necessitated the revival of bustles, which, however, are now respectfully dubbed "dress improvers." Correct skirts are only stiffened fifteen inches at the bottom, which makes them much less heavy than formerly, but without some sort of cushion or pleating just below the belt, the desired stand-off line of the back is bound to be broken unbecomingly somewhere.

Many of the dressmakers, however, object to the ready-made improvers as clumsy and difficult to manage.

The new instead in the back of their skirts small hair-stuffed cushions or long pleatings of heavy silk or light ermine.

Some of the new French stockings for summer wear are really remarkable affairs. Many of the novelties in both silk and linen run to sharp contrasts of color and odd color-like designs. Insettings of real lace, thin stripes, medallions and borders, and decorative dots for dressy occasions, or a fine white pair may have tiny seed pearls outlining a rich open-work over the instep.

PREPARATION FOR EASTER.

As to the poke bonnet, no more description could do them entire justice. They are a delightful compromise between old-time quaintness and modern dash, adorably becoming to fresh, round faces. The crowns of many are smart, puffed in the sides and the brim is usually confined to the sides and back. There is a mere slashed edge that fits snugly down over the hair, but at the sides there are long, many long wings that project far over the ears and that are trimmed underneath with lace or flowers to simulate the old "face trimmings."

Then a tall algerette, or a dancing panache of black feathers, will scrape the sky at left and spiral under the chin narrow velvet strings with long ends will do duty. The prettiest flowers used on these pokes are the simplest spring posies. White and colored primroses are much seen, and there are jonquils, buttercups, wild roses and great knots of redish violets.

Tail loops and bows of plain taffeta ribbon and others with Persian effects are also seen.

To conclude the general expression of these bonnets is one of exaggerated simplicity. Though glorifying the right face they will be found extremely trying, even to the thin cheeks and tired looks. NINA FITCH.

WOMEN AS PHARMACISTS.

Five Hundred in the United States Have Taken Their Degree.

Today the pharmacist is a trained scientist, and pharmacy has been elevated to a profession. In its present form it has no unclean and unpleasant features, and is therefore liked by women. Nevertheless, it is only of late years that they have overcome the former prejudices and crossed the threshold of the calling.

They have a natural aptitude for the trade on account of their constitutional caution, deftness and delicacy of touch. The first woman to enter the profession in this country was Mrs. Jane Loring of Boston, in 1800. She was a grand aunt of the famous congressman. Under the old system there were no state examinations of the profession, and any one could take it up who desired without any legal impediments. Under this system over 1,200 women became pharmacists. Of late years, however, there has been a profound change in the industry. Partly to prevent competition—or, rather to restrict it, partly to raise the professional standard, and partly to protect the public, colleges of pharmacy have been started in various places in the country, and laws passed requiring all candidates for the profession to pass examinations almost as strict as those of the men.

It is difficult as these laws dawn for physicians and lawyers. The new system has cut down the number of candidates, both male and female. In Massachusetts not more than a score of women have passed the examinations in the past fifteen years. In New York the number is said to be nearly fifty and in the various states of the union the total is below 500.

Many marry and leave the calling; a few have retired, and a few have continued their studies and have become physicians or chemists. At the present time the "real" number of women who practice pharmacy either as proprietors, clerks or apprentices is estimated at about 1,500.

AMERICAN GIRLS IN PARIS.

Unwelcome Attention and Impudence on the Boulevard.

Every American girl who travels to Paris stands in wholesome awe of the Parisian man, says the New York Sun. He is the special bugbear of the independent little sightseer and the student who goes to the museum to pursue art or the study of the sciences. They do not understand him at all, they are more than they comprehend the French language or the puzzling system of Paris manners, but should be forewarned to look upon his attentions with good-natured indifference, or stick close to a chaperon.

Provided any girl is sufficiently young, passably pretty, or even chic and engaging in her appearance, sooner or later she will find that she is capable of arousing the most alarming and unpleasant interest in the average Parisian man. It won't be tuff long before she comes to the disgusted conclusion that no Parisian of the sterner sex, no matter how old, how soured, or how busy he may be, but has the time and inclination to have a little fun at her expense.

Her first encounters are usually with the boulevardier, the inveterate loungeur about those broad, beautiful, shady boulevards of Paris, where many outdoor-loving Parisians spend all day and half the night. He is a well-dressed chap, with fierce moustache, the arches pointed upward, and a naughty little twinkle in his eye. He knows an American girl as far as he can see her, because she is the only woman of the better class in Paris who goes about alone, and a naughty little twinkle in his eye. He knows an American girl as far as he can see her, because she is the only woman of the better class in Paris who goes about alone, and a naughty little twinkle in his eye.

He begins by slow, wicked little glances with his twinkling black eyes, or murmuring some elaborate compliment as he passes. Growing bolder he will raise his hat and venture a sugar-sweet "bonjour," and if she is a very pretty girl, indeed, he will pay her the most complimentary of compliments. At least he will call it a compliment, for no Frenchman looks upon these advances as impertinence, and it would be useless to try and prevent him. The girl herself, however, is a different matter. Her interest in the world is as wide as Adam's, and she is in his blue blouse, and the little soldier slung himself under the horse chest-

nut trees, all feel an undying and burning sentiment about the twinkling eyes.

Down in the Latin quarter absolute drinking students pursue less gentlemanly tactics, for they openly resent the invasion of their little world by the American girl student. They hate her straw hat and her independent ways. Along those narrow old streets of the ancient town groups of this gentry wait around their little sidewalk tables throw breadpills at the sailor hats, coarse derivate bits of verse, comment openly on the young woman's costume and appearance and often use their sticks in trying to tip the sailor hat from her head.

After rapping the gnat of officiousness and impudence, when the American girl experiences her first affront with a Parisian, her view of masculine France grows sour, indeed. He, too, has his ideas of her, his methods are those of bully and coward. Woe betide any lonely damsel who disputes a fare with him or who fails to agree with M. Cocher's humor. His language is a mixture of fluent and free. He will cheat and insult and overcharge and annoy her until she prefers to walk, and indulges her first season in Paris in many suits of tears over the horrid men.

By and by, however, philosophy comes to her aid, and she learns the efficacy of her own tongue and the policeman to keep her two types of enemies in subjection.

YOUR HAND MODELED.

Women Give Hands in Marble and Bronze Souvenirs.

New York sculptors are devoting themselves to a new branch of art. They are busily engaged in modeling the hands of women, according to the New York World.

The work in done in plaster of paris, bronze, marble or papier mache, and the price, of course, depends upon the material used.

The caprice originated with the stage. Operas, valets and trapezes have been theatrical world some seasons past. It was their custom to have their hands modeled and present the casts to their friends as tokens of esteem.

Now following their example, and the hands of many ultra-fashionable women are doing duty as paper weights and "objects of bigotry and virtue" in New York bachelor quarters.

As an index to character these hands are always an interesting study. When the palm is exposed to view the lines are very tell-tale, and frequently reveal unsuspected characteristics. The left hand is closer to the usually the more perfectly formed. However, what nature lacks, art supplies, and beautiful hands in marble are the rule rather than the exception. A chuched hand

An acquaintance told her of several cases of government land, five miles northwest of the little village of Cucamonga, in San Bernardino county, near the eastern edge of Los Angeles county. Mrs. Willers found that the claim could be taken up at once; that a living spring of water flowed near by, and that success had been made in honey-bee ranching in that locality.

"I'll go out to Cucamonga tomorrow," said Mrs. Willers to the keeper of the lodge, and she went to the place. "I want you to stay with my husband and baby. Let me know immediately if anything happens. Unless I hear from you I may depend on your coming to Cucamonga a week or two on important business."

She was up before daylight the next morning busily preparing food to last her husband and child for several days. She told Mr. Willers that she was going to seek a home in a higher and drier locality and that she might be gone some days. With a kiss for her husband and child and a secret cry she started for the trip.

Arriving in the village, Mrs. Willers hired rooms and lost not an hour in starting to work. She had not been there twenty-four hours, but had mentally gone over a thousand times in the previous twenty-four hours. It required a good deal of pick, even in a man, under the pathetic circumstances. Before night of that December

draper memorial work; and then in the man, colors, and the kindly manner of a distinguished host, he rapidly sketched for me an outline of the methods used, and the results attained.

"There are in this room in which we are sitting more than ten times in glass in negatives, representing the universe for the last ten years."

MRS. DRAPER'S GIFT.

There are two ways of photographing stars. One for the purpose of making charts, and the other for photographing the spectra of the stars, and it is about this latter work that Mrs. Anna Palmer Draper of New York, in honor of her husband, Dr. Henry Draper, who was the first to successfully photograph stellar spectra. Dr. Draper literally never went into the observatory alone. His wife assisted him in his observations and made all his records. In those days this was a very laborious task, owing to the incompleteness and imperfections of the apparatus and often involving working very late into the night.

Dr. Draper died after a brief illness. Mrs. Draper sustained the double loss of a beloved companion and the work to which she had long devoted her life.

Instead of building an observatory as a monument to her husband's memory, Mrs. Draper decided to give \$10,000 a year to the Harvard observatory for the purpose of carrying on the special work in which he was the pioneer. This is one of the most marked examples I know of a wife's active interest in her husband's profession. Although Mrs. Draper has done no actual work in astronomy since her husband's death, she has been ever his most ardent helper in investigating the results of our latest researches here.

MONOPOLY OF FIFTH TYPE STAR.

Before leaving you I want to say that my assistant here, the earliest Greek records, three-fourths of all the stars of the fifth type that are known about fifty-five in all) have been discovered in the Harvard observatory by Mrs. Anna Palmer Draper.

After coming to the Harvard observatory, Mrs. Draper has been ever his most ardent helper in investigating the results of our latest researches here.

PROMENADE TOILETS FOR YOUNG MATRONS.

day a formal legal entry upon the land was made, a carpenter was hired, and several wagon loads of lumber were bought and paid for.

The people who live on the western outskirts of Cucamonga village tell of the unusual sight on the following morning. Bright and early the carpenter with his kit, and Mrs. Willers sitting at his side on a load of lumber, started off behind a team of mules for the foothills north of the town. Before 8 o'clock Mrs. Willers had marked out upon the narrow plateau at the foot of a mountain the location and shape of her new home, and had started the carpenter at work. George back to Cucamonga for another load of lumber, she bought a pair of blue jeans overalls, a blouse, leather mittens, and a felt slouch, which she put on in her room, and then started a second time for the foothills, and the carpenter's mules and the big lumber wagon.

At noon she and the carpenter ate from their tin pails on a pile of lumber, and then returned to work, he to building and Mrs. Willers to hauling the pile of lumber. By next day she had hauled all the boards, timbers, shingles, and other building material to the site of the structure. The following day she was to date, the plates and beams were put in place, and the carpenter's helper. She aided at carrying timbers, and held boards in place while they were nailed. She helped at sawing boards, and at nailing the roof and the walls, and she did the odds and ends about the work of putting up the cheapest possible two-story frame house.

On the morning of the third week she rode out to the building with the carpenter, each noon they ate their lunches on adjoining sawhorses, and at early evening they drove home in the rattling and rattling and thumping big lumber wagon. Every evening after tea, Mrs. Willers wrote her husband in Los Angeles a word of cheer and a full description of how the house was going up, and the delicious climate of the invalid would find there a little later. The cheerful news came to her that he was better and was able to go home.

When the roof of the house came to be shingled, Mrs. Willers had become handy with a carpenter's hammer, and along with the old man as a tutor, she went upon the roof every day every day. When the shingling was finished, and while the carpenter was busy for several days with putting in window and door casings and perming of brickwork in some of the chimneys, Mrs. Willers put two coats of heavy paint all over the roof, hauled a wagon load of brick from Elvinda station, which morning she had a small chimney fourteen feet high in one corner of the structure. To be sure, the chimney is not the most symmetrical and evenly laid sample of brickwork in southern California, but it is well built, strong and serviceable.

She had no money to spend for any work on the building that was not absolutely necessary, so the plastering of the house was dispensed with as a luxury in the semi-tropic land, and only the cheapest work was done on the partitions and floors. The whole structure cost less than \$150, and not a cent was wasted.

Three weeks and four days from the day Mrs. Willers arrived at Cucamonga her home was ready for occupancy. She had a small household effects, and this, after purchases

of furniture, cooking utensils, bedding, provisions, etc., the family started for their new home. "I can never tell the curious that possessed me from the time my wife told me about her building operations until I got there," said Mr. Willers, speaking of his going to Cucamonga. "I was eager to see what sort of a structure my wife and her carpenter friend had put up. It's grand, elegant, and just like my little wife, is all I can believe to be true. I wouldn't trade this place for any home I ever knew. There's no house in the world built under the circumstances of this home."

The satisfaction and pride of Mr. Willers as he said this were plainly evident in his eyes and countenance.

It was two days before last Christmas that Mr. Willers and his family went to live in the new house in the foothills. They have found the place comfortable, and in the dry air and the abundance of sunshine that pours in at the doors and windows all day long the patent has made an amazing recovery.

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"Our work is not so interesting as the Draper Memorial work, but none the less important," said Mrs. Ingeborg Willers Eddy (daughter of N. P. Willers, the poet), as I stepped into an adjoining room. "We do all the computing connected with the Meridian circle, our special work being to locate the position of certain stars. It often says to Prof. Seale that the observer simply presses the button, and we do the rest; which is literally true. That is to say, when a star is found to be in a certain position, Harvard is the only college that employs women as mathematical computers. There are three of us here. To be really efficient a computer must understand algebra, geometry, trigonometry, the principles of astronomy and the instruments. Of course one can do routine work without this preparation, but in cases of error one is swamped with a less complete equipment."

Fashion Notes.

Neck ruchings are enormous. Hinted warp ribbons grow easier. High pinks are seen in many of the imported gowns.

The capuche hood is seen on many of the new capes. The latest costumes for bicyclists show white cloth facings.

Fancy braids are still fashionably used on many styles of dresses. Black velvet ribbon in conjunction with white lace is promised great vogue.

Tan cloth costumes, with braided skirts and coats, are shown among the smartest spring costumes.

Authorities claim that with the tight sleeve will come also the Watteau style of dress and puffers.

The open coat is certain to be popular. As a waistcoat, white lace frills and black velvet trimming will be effective.

A marvelous piece of passementerie is of white satin, crystal beads, medallions of real lace and mosses and roses of pink chiffon.

Parqueted blue ribbon and bunches of violets are considered the most chic combination for the garniture of dressy hats.

Immense sachets containing pockets large enough to hold five and ten-penny boxes of soap will be among the extravaganzas of Easter giving.

Buttons and braids are the favored trimmings for cloth gowns. Chevrons and serges are the most stylish fabrics for gowns for general wear.

The stiff taffetas, jacquard and chine silks are the popular fabrics for summer wear. Dresden patterns are still popular and Persian patterns enjoy great favor.

Etamine is an open mesh, lightweight material which will be much worn the coming season. Of black with glints of color on its lustrous surface, lace striped and in two-toned effects they are especially attractive.

The blouse is fast losing prestige for elegant in-door toilettes, the Louis XVI jacket bodice, most often made of figured materials, with waistcoat, lace jabot and handsome buttons and the princess dresses are taking its place.

Large hats are worn more than ever over the brow and one wonders where fashion will finally draw the line. New hats are turned up sharply in the back and with the outer frill inlaid or waved; the inner frill is narrow and just the size of the neck. These are dressy-looking and most becoming to many women.

Vails will be worn in black tulle, embroidered with a scroll in white does silk and attached with number of fancy pins like so many confetti, in all colors. The ends are tied in a full bow upon the brim of the hat at the back and allowed to follow the head. They are no longer tucked away out of sight. This innovation has the advantage of forming a trimming which is of excellent effect.

The blouse and shirt waist are triumphant. They are appearing almost hourly in new bewitching forms in every domain of fashion and word comes from over the sea that their reign abroad for the next two seasons will be unchallenged. For so long, blouses of wondrous diaphanous textures, over silk or satin, still present voluminous sleeves, and we are wholly inclined to believe that they will continue to do so for many months to come.

One of the prettiest notions in the way of sleeves closely resembles a Canterbury bell. It is quite close-fitting and plain on the shoulders and the way it is cut in a multitude of soft frillings of lace and lace. Then there is another shape coming in, quite tight also, but with an upper sleeve almost as wide as a child's frill, dropping a little over the elbow and just reaching to the bend of the arm and sewn in on the shoulders in broad box plaits.

The very elegant Louis coats lined with Persian satin or brocade, but the cloth jackets, as a rule, have plain silk or satin linings. White Liberty satin is a Parisian fancy for linings in tan, gray, brown and black coats, but these are not the most durable jackets are of dark, green cloth, with lining of light cream-green, those of golden brown with pale amber, gray coats have violet or old rose linings, etc., and the soft ruffle skirts of these jackets are so shaped that they reveal glimpses of the pretty lining.

Among the fashionable small wraps for spring and summer are sleeveless Eton jacket bodices, with cape-pieces that come from the shoulder of the jacket and fall in rounded or pointed caps well over the dress-sleeve. These caps are worn with the jacket, and not added after it is fashioned. The jacket-bodice has a beautifully fitted back, with tiny loops and buttons, and the front opens to show the full form of the fitted waist beneath, which has Marie Antoinette sleeves of a moderate degree of fullness, finished with bands of contrasting material.

The chart plates are then filed carefully away and are used in the confirmation of various stars or other interesting researches. This method you have ready to your hand and for immediate use the material for which a visual observer might have to wait for years before it is needed.

SUITS WOMEN WELL.

You see the attractive piece we have to work in and its charming outlook. The work is clean and delightful, and the women enjoy a great sense of liberty, as much of the work can be done at home, if they prefer it. They begin by working for 25 cents an hour and average about six hours a day.

As they advance, and, of course, more, Miss Willer, daughter of Prof. Willer, has done original work in determining the position of some of the stars within one or two degrees of the north and south poles.

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